



Vol. 1 BRISCOE SCHOOL, BEVERLY, MASS., APRIL, 1926 No. 2

Spring

Spring, spring, has come at last,
Bringing with her, violets and
birds for us,
Little children laugh and sing,
Because it is colorful, flowery
spring.

Weary of winter, birds rejoice,
They sing in one sweet echoing
voice,
To let their Mother Nature know,
They are happy, spring is here
once more.

Dorothy Axelrod

Bobby's Bank Account

Bobby was a high school sophomore. He was fifteen years old. His parents were very wealthy people. When school closed in June, Bobby decided that he would like to earn some money. One night as he chanced to be looking through the paper, an advertisement caught his eye.

"Say, Dad! Just listen to this!" he cried.

"Wanted: Bell-boy at the Belmont Hotel. Apply in person between six and seven o'clock, Friday evening."

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A Memorial

One of our schoolmates has gone "Beyond". Thelma Ober was always a genial companion.

She always did her homework and, when in school, always did her school work. Many girls who were intimate with her will miss her very much. No com-

plaints were ever heard against her. She always played fair and square and thus won many companions. The Briscoe School teachers and pupils sincerely wish to give their condolences to her friends, relatives, and parents.

The Briscoe Briefs

Editor-in-Chief Myrtle Dockham
 Sub-Editor Margaret Pope
 Business-Manager Earl Robbins
 Ass't. Bus. Mgr. Lloyd Perkins

Reporters

8G1 Everett Hyde
 8G2 Donald Gleason
 8G3 Robert Reid
 8C4 Gertrude Cohen
 8C3 Edith Corneliusen
 8C2 Mildred Trainer
 8C1 Helen Jeffrey
 P.A. 1&3 Lillian Corning
 7-6 Stanley Pierce
 7-5 Jennie Consolozio
 7-4 Ruth Healey
 7-3 Alfred Doherty
 7-2 Henry De Witt
 7-1 Grace Le Bel

Printing Committee

P. A. 2 Gordon Franklin
 P. A. 1 Elmer Smith

The Cover of Briscoe Briefs

The design which we are now using on the cover of "The Briscoe Briefs" was originated by Alfred Doherty, 7-4. In the class drawing period the children were asked if they wished to try to make a cover design. The selected design is very simple to print and is appropriate for a school paper. It is a very fine addition to our paper as it improves the looks of the paper as well as being suggestive.

Importance of Courtesy

Mr. Emerson has said, "Time is not so short that there is not time for courtesy."

In our school days we are apt to forget courtesy. This is our chance to form the habit. For as we grow older it is hard to form. In our little works and words we are apt to forget, so let us practice courtesy while we are young. If we once form this habit when we are young it is seldom broken. No matter what we are doing there is a place for courtesy.

If you are courteous it is easier to get along with many folks.

Courtesy is always looked for when men and women are applying for a position. It is much easier to get a position when you are courteous.

Elinor Lee

The Runaway Trolley Car

In 1891 when trolley cars were new, a new motorman in San Francisco was making his last nightly trip. There was nobody on the car but himself. Suddenly the trolley came off. He ran out and put it on. Zippo! went the car and left the poor motorman standing there. He now remembered that he had left the power on.

When the trolley car reached the end of the track it ran into a telephone pole, and turned turtle. Here-after there has been, until recently, a conductor to put the trolley on and to collect the fares.

Kingston Woodman

Bobby's Bank Account

Continued from Page 1

"Well, what of it?" demanded his father. "There's nothing peculiar in that."

"I am going to get that job," declared Bobby.

"What?" exclaimed Mr. Randall in a surprised tone of voice. "Are you going to give up going to camp so that you can go to work?"

At this Bobby's face fell. "I hadn't thought of camp," he stammered. "But I don't care," he declared determinedly. "Lots of boys have never been to camp. I am going to take this job if I can get it."

"What do you plan to do with the money you earn?" asked his father jokingly. Mr. Randall took it all as an absurd joke.

"I'm going to start a bank account. You know, Dad, I never thought much about saving and earning money until a boy at school told me he was going to pay his way through college. He works after school hours and he works in the summer vacation, too. A bank account in my estimation is one of the finest things, a boy could have."

Mr. Randall looked serious for a moment then he said, "Son, I believe you're right. But you don't have to pay your way through college. What are you going to do with your money?"

"Oh don't worry about that. I can find some use for it." Then Bobby walked out of the room.

Bobby worked all summer in the Belmont Hotel for he did get

the position. When there was school he worked after school hours. By the time that he graduated from high school he had quite a large sum of money in the bank.

Bobby's father sent him to Harvard college to prepare to become a lawyer.

At the age of twenty-seven he was a successful lawyer. At this time however a great change came into Bobby's (Alias Mr. Randall, Jr.) life.

The firm of Randall and Co., failed and it was such a shock it killed Bobby's father. Here is where Bobby's bank book proved a friend indeed.

With the aid of his bank account and by working nights after school he managed to complete his college course.

Mr. Randall, Jr. was asked to address a high school class of boys. One of the boys asked, "Mr. Randall, how did you become a success?"

Bobby answered, "Without the aid of my friend, my bank book, I doubt if I could be what I am."

Bobby did find some use for his money, didn't he? And so can any other boy.

Mary Bunk 8-C-4

One day while having an English lesson we had on the board an incorrect sentence. The sentence was, "I dunno". The teacher called on Louis to correct it. He hesitated, then he said, "I don't know," meaning he didn't know.

A Quiet Exit

The little school house at the cross roads was very warm that bright day. The windows were open wide and the attention of the pupils was on the fields outside, rather than on the worn geographies. Tommy sat by the window on his hard old bench gazing wistfully out-of-doors. Such a fine day for fishing. He looked at his mates who were busily studying and then at the teacher who was absorbed with the other class. He measured the distance between the window and his seat. With a jump Tommy was on the soft green grass outside. Soon he was at the brook digging for worms, and not thinking of what would happen tomorrow, while back in the school room the boys stared at each other in surprise.

The teacher looked at them and her eyes opened wide in astonishment "Why, where is Thomas?" she managed to say. Of course no one knew, but they had to listen to a lecture on their sins while they sat sighing.

They wondered how many fish Tommy had by this time.

Helen Jeffrey

Teacher: Raleigh, would you have liked to live 100 years ago?

Raleigh: No.

Teacher: Why not?

Raleigh: Because I would have been dead now.

Anastatia Schoenky

The Light House Stands at Guard

High upon the rocks stands a light house tall,

To guard the ships both large and small.

As they pass by in the water below,

High and mighty the waters flow.

As the dark night draws nigh

The light reaches from water to sky,

It searches near and far,

The channel is marked by an iron bar.

Thus let your light shine bright

Through the darkness of night,

So its silvery beams shall shine

With gladness which is divine.

by Odessa Silver 8-C-3

Briscoe School Spelling Match

Our unfinished spelling match was taken up April 6th with five contestants. Those contesting were:

7-4 Guarini Guelieuelli

8-G-1 Antonia Fournier

8-C-1 Thelma Paine

8-C-4 Myrtle Dockham

P.A. Leonard Keech

The two boys failed so the contest was among the girls. One girl failed and the remaining were both of the commercial department. The other two girls spelled word after word. Finally one failed on apologize. Thus the best speller of the Briscoe School is Thelma Paine.

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Class Reports

8 G-2

Room 10 pupils are taking an imaginary trip to Africa in geography mainly to study the surface features and the animals.

Eight girls from this room were interested in the inter room volley ball league.

Every other Wednesday the children strive to add another piece to the picture. The boys of this room are making boats in manual training

8 G-3

Our banking percent for Mar.-24 was 94 11-41 %

We are now studying Evangeline with Miss Varney.

In geography we are reviewing Eastern and Southern Coast of Asia.

In arithmetic we are taking up stocks and bonds.

Several people were fooled today-April 1st.

8 C-4

Several weeks ago 8-C-4 formed a health club. Every body gave suggestions for the club and it was decided that the name should be "The Health Regiment". The officers are Bruno Tosi, President, and John Swanson, Secretary.

The meetings are held every Thursday afternoon with an excellent program. For a program different people are chosen to give special topics on health.

Every afternoon we have a play period which is enjoyed by all the pupils for ten minutes.

7-5

Every month Miss Hazelton lets a boy or a girl that is interested in drawing draw a picture on the board. Last month we had a boy and a girl, too, draw one. The boy drew a picture of Father Marquette and Joliet. The girl drew a picture of a windy day in March.

Mr. Chace visited 7-5 having a very interesting class during Miss Hazelton's absence Tuesday afternoon. The boys and girls, especially, enjoyed his visit.

8 G-1

8 G 1 has had no tardiness this month.

8 G 1 has a very low banking record. As many as fifteen belong to the "I Forgot" club.

8 G 1 has been writing descriptions of the characters in "Evangeline."

8-C-1

Thelma Paine won the school spelling match -- Honor or 8-C-1.

Every one in 8-C-1 has an account in the bank.

Who's Who in 8-C-1

Class Leaders - Robert Marshall, Helen Jeffery.

Class Reporter - Helen Jeffery.

Class Nurse - Elizabeth Fox.

Class Doctor - Arlene Raymond.

Class Writers - Thelma Paine, Ida Kirby. Josephine Dempster.

7-1

7-1 is glad to report that Tony Russo is recovering and will soon be back at school.

Her Inspiration

Helen glanced through the mail listlessly. Suddenly she caught sight of a package that was addressed to her and ran to her room with it. She opened it and out fell her latest story.

She flung herself on the bed and gave full vent to her tears. After her outburst she grew calm. Taking up the letter that was in the package she read it thoroughly.

"Your story is too romantic", that was the line that called her attention.

She went to the window and looked out. There was Mrs. Angel with a basket.

Mrs. Angel was a widow who lived all alone in a cottage at the end of the street. Helen, and indeed everybody, loved her. Helen could guess what was in the basket. It was something for a poor family. Mrs. Angel was always giving things to the poor.

While Helen had been looking at Mrs. Angel an idea had come to her. Running for a piece of paper she sat down and wrote a story about Mrs. Angel.

She called it "The Kind hearted Angel." A few days afterwards Helen received another package but instead of her story she found a check.

Teacher: Ralph Palmer!

Ralph: Yes, Miss Lyons?

Teacher: What are you doing?

Ralph: I'm not doing anything.

Teacher: Well! Get to work and do something!

Jokes

Teacher: I have just given you a little taste of verbs like your mother gives you when she wants you to try something delicious.

Boy, under his breath: I don't call verbs delicious.

Anastatia Shoenky

Mr. Philips was instructing the orchestra, and during our intermission he gave some wise cracks about some of the children. Finally one boy said: "Mr. Philips, you had oranges for dinner, didn't you?"

Mr. Philips said: "Yes, how did you know?"

Boy: "There's skin all over your face!"

Ernest Spear

2-4-6-8,

What do we appreciate?

Briscoe! Briscoe!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

-- Caroline Phillips 8-G-1



Your School Savings
are deposited in
this bank.